THE WILEYAN

Sponsored by
The Student Council

1932

Dedication

TO all of our teachers, the friends who have made this year and all years not only profitable but very pleasant, we, the students of Wiley High School, dedicate this number of *The Wileyan.*

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THE WILEYAN

TERRE HAUTE, IND., JUNE 1932

Wiley's Public Address System

By Carl Wischmeyer

One of the outstanding projects of the school year 1931-1932 was the purchasing of a public address system, which has been installed in the Gymnasium. Its necessity was obvious, for many students and teachers found it difficult to hear what was being said at assemblies.

Fundamentally, the outfit consists of a microphone, an amplifier unit, and a speaker assembly. The microphone is an Electrovoice double-button model mounted on an adjustable floor stand equipped with covers. The amplifier unit supplies the button current for the microphone. The connection to the amplifier unit is made by means of a special input transformer, adaptable to use with either microphone or phonograph pick-up. Separate gain controls are provided for each.

The amplifier unit is a three stage Operadio amplifier, using a type '27 tube in the input stage, another type '27 tube in the second stage, and two type '45 tubes in the push-pull or output stage. A type '80 full-wave rectifier supplies the current for the amplifier. The amplifier has a low impedance output, intended for use where the maximum undistorted power output from two type '45 tubes is desired. The amplifier unit may be compared to the audio amplifier of the larger models of up-to-date radios. The dimensions of the unit are seventeen inches by ten inches by seven inches. Its power consumption is ninety watts, about that of a large electric light bulb. A special output transformer enables the operation of as many as six additional speakers.

The speaker unit consists of three heavy duty electro-dynamic speakers mounted in an unique baffle arrangement, thus diffusing the sound to the best advantage.

Through the cooperation of Mr. Carl Stahl, a former Wiley student, the school was able to purchase the complete outfit for two hundred thirty-five dollars, which is considerably less than it would otherwise have cost.

In the public address system the student body is giving to the school a lasting gift of which future Wiley students may justly be proud.

"You can do an old thing in a new way and attract attention; you can do a new thing any old way and receive the plaudits of the press, but it is a dangerous business for anyone to settle into the idea that he can absorb greatness by doing the same old thing in the same old way."
—William McAndrew.

The Magazine Campaign

While we were considering ways and means of raising sufficient funds to pay for the public address system which is now installed in our gymnasium, Mr. Albert Gray, a representative of the circulation department of the Crowell Publishing Company, called on us and told us that he is known as the Schools' Santa Claus and that he had come to serve us if we could use him. He presented his school contest plan for securing subscriptions and renewals for his company's publications,—The American Magazine, Woman's Home Companion, Collier's, and The Country Home, and stated the very liberal commission which his department granted to schools. The plan was very carefully considered by a committee of students and teachers and adopted. The students were divided by home rooms into the Army and Navy. A ten day contest (battle) was launched which grew more and more spirited as it drew to a close. The Army was led by General Lacey, the Navy by Admiral Rutherford. The Navy defeated the Army to the tune of 155 to 90. Miss Richard's home room of the Navy led all other home rooms in the number of subscriptions sold and Edward Denehie in that home room led all individuals in the number of sales made. Two hundred forty-five subscriptions were sold. Wiley students received $14.50 in cash prizes, $16.35 in other prizes, and the school received $118.65. Considering the fact that other agents had covered the ground before us and allowing for the present economic condition, we feel that the contest was a great success.

The phase of Mr. Gray's proposition which appealed to us most and which was the deciding factor in our entering into it is that we are given the privilege of repeating the contest each year and of making our school a permanent agency through which renewals for this year's subscriptions may be sold and new subscriptions added. This organization can be so perfected and the number of subscriptions so increased that the school can profit in many ways and do many things which otherwise it could not attempt.

We wish to thank all who in any way helped to make our project a success this year and we hope that you will not forget that Wiley will appreciate your co-operation in the matter of renewals and subscriptions for these Crowell publications in the future.

Jokes

Miss Greenleaf—Yes, William, 'amo' is the Latin word meaning "I love." What word suggests its opposite?

Bill Gambill—"Reno."

The Social Activities Of The Clubs

The Wiley Blue Triangle Club has been very active in social affairs this year. There have been four dances, all of which have been held at the Deming Ball Room. The first was the "Beau's and Belle's," held in November. Then came the interclub dance in December, the "Snowball." Next came the "Whirlpool" in March, and the last one, an interclub dance, was the "Inaugural Ball" held April 28. The "Inaugural Ball" was a costume affair in order to help in the celebration of the Washington Bicentennial program.

Then, too, there have been other Blue Tri social activities besides dances. The girls held a banquet at the Elks' Club for the football boys and a picnic and skating party for the basketball boys; also, there was a Blue Tri Revue held April 21 which was a big success.

The Red Cross Club of Wiley sponsored a dance, the "Rainbow Ramble." This was given on April 16 at the Deming Ball Room.

Senior and Junior Activities

As usual there have been and are to be many senior and junior activities again this year. In January the Senior Goodbye Dance was given for the graduating seniors at the Deming Hotel. Then, too, there were, of course, the usual senior activities in January such as the Commencement service, the Baccalaureate service, and the senior banquet. For our graduating seniors in June this year a very full program has been planned. On June 3 a senior assembly is to be held during the ninth hour, and also a senior picnic is to be held at Deming Park that evening. The Baccalaureate service is to be on June 5 at the Centenary Church, and the senior dinner is to be at the Fort Harrison Country Club on June 7. The Commencement on June 9 is again to be held at the Indiana State Teachers' College in the Physical Education building. The last senior affair of the year is the Farewell dance, which is to be given at the Trianon on June 10.

The largest junior affair of the year was the Junior Prom. This dance was held Friday, May 13, at the Trianon Ball Room.

THE ALUMNI DANCE

An alumni dance, which was in the form of a "Hard Time Dance," was held at the Trianon on April Fool's Day. This dance was a real "Hard Time Dance," the Trianon being decorated with old newspapers. The alumni sponsored the party to help the school pay for our new amplifying system which has been installed in the gymnasium this year.

The Seniors We Sent to Washington

The Nation's Memorial To Washington

By James M. Brown

The Washington Monument is an imposing shaft of white marble rising from an elevation on the mall near the Patomac. It is seen towering against the sky long before one reaches Washington; and in the city its tremendous height confronts one at every turn and has place in a thousand vistas. From the avenues and parks, from the Capitol, from the White House, the hills of the soldier's Home, the heights of Arlington, from far down the Potomac on the way to Mount Vernon, go where you will, an ever prominent feature of the landscape is the Monument. Seen at different times of the day it has a new character for each new hour. Its appearance changes with the varying lights, and with alterations of clear sky and cloud. In stormy weather it suggests a mountain peak standing immovable with the mists rolling by.

The Monument is an obelisk. From the floor of the entrance to the tip, it is 555 feet 5⅛ inches. It is the hightest work of masonry in the world. The shaft is 500 feet 5⅛ inches in height, 55 feet square at the base, 34 feet at the top. The pyramid shaped section above is 55 feet in height and terminates in a pyramid of pure aluminum. The walls are 15 feet in thickness at the entrance and taper to 18 inches at the top of the shaft. The facing is of pure white marble from Maryland, the interior backing is of gneiss and New England granite. The foundation, of rock and cement, is 36 feet deep and 126 feet square.

The interior is lighted by electricity which affords opportunity of one's seeing the memorial stones which are set in the inner face of the Monument. Glimpses of some of these may be had from the elevator but the inscriptions may be read only from the platforms. The series begins at the 30 foot landing and extend to the height of 208 feet. The 179 stones were contributed from various sources as tributes to Washington, and many of them are notable for beauty, carving and origin. Forty States are represented and sixteen cities; fifteen lodges of Free Masons, thirteen Odd Fellows, seven Sons of Temperance, and many other organizations. There are stones from Braddock's Field, the Battle of Long Island, the Library in Egypt, the tomb of Napoleon, the Chapel of William Tell, and stones from many European countries.

At the height of 504 feet the walls are pierced with eight port-openings, two in each face, and from these one can get extensive views from every side. Directly below and stretching away to the White House on the North and the Capitol on the East, is the beautiful landscape on the Mall, and the parks, the city in the distance and then the hills fading into the distance.

The plan of providing a fitting memorial of Washington's military and political services had its inception during his lifetime. In 1783 Congress resolved to erect a marble monument and Washington is said himself to have selected the sight afterwards adopted. The project was revived upon Washington's death, but no practical steps were taken toward accomplishing the purpose until the formation of the Washington National Monument Society in 1833. Funds were raised by popular subscription and the Society adopted the plans of Robert Mills, which provided for a Pantheon 100 feet high with a colonnade, a colossal statue over the portico, of Washington in a chariot with six horses driven by Victory, and a central obelisk 600 feet high. All of this but the obelisk was subsequently abandoned. The cornerstone was laid in 1848. By 1855 the shaft had attained a height of 152 feet, then the funds having been exhausted the construction was suspended, not to be resumed until 1878, when Congress having appropriated money for its completion, the work was put under the direction of Col. Thomas L. Casey, of the Corps of Engineers. The finished monument was dedicated February 21, 1885. The orator on that occasion was the Robert C. Winthrop, who thirty-seven years before laid the cornerstone which bears the inscription,

"Lay the cornerstone of a monument which shall adequately bespeak the gratitude of the whole American people to the illustrious Father of his country. Build it to the skies; you cannot outreach the loftiness of his principles! Found it upon the massive and eternal rock; you cannot make it more enduring than his fame! Construct it of the peerless Parian marble; you cannot make it purer than his life! Exhaust upon it the rules and principles of ancient and modern art; you cannot make it more proportionate than his character."

Impressions Of Washington

By Corinne Feibelman

When I look back at the wonderful week I spent in Washington in February, I only regret that it can not happen again and that it is all in the past instead of in the future.

Of course the meetings themselves were mostly educational in type, but the fact of being in the nation's capital lent an additional background that would have been lacking in any other city. We study in our history and civics classes about our federal government. We all admit that textbooks can be very dry, but history and civics could be made really live subjects if everyone could see our government in action before delving into a text-book or attending a single class. That is, probably, the outstanding thing one experiences while in Washington—the observation of that which we have all read so much about.

We attended sessions of the Senate, the House, and the Supreme Court. The first two are quite democratic in spirit. The members come and go as they will and sometimes there are very few in attendance listening to a member addressing the house. The day we were in the Capitol Building the subject before the House was Prohibition, and though that is supposedly an important question, just a few members were in their places during the time we were in the visitors' gallery. The Senate, too, left this same feeling upon me, but the Supreme Court was entirely different. In fact the solemnity of the Court impressed me more than any other thing that I saw or did in Washington. The dignity of the bench is illustrated here to the greatest extent. A justice can not be called from the bench under any circumstance, but a Congressman may be called from the floor of the House at any time. The morning of the day we visited the Capitol I had been introduced to Senator Robinson and while in the building that afternoon I met Senator Watson and Representative Gillen. We met the head usher of the Senate through one of the guides and he escorted us through the remainder of the building that we had not yet seen. It was he who interrupted a committee meeting of which Senator Watson is chairman so that we might meet this representative from Indiana.

No matter at what point one finds himself in the city of Washington one "guiding light" is always in view—the Washington Monument. This gigantic shaft rises above the rest of the buildings, and can be seen in its brilliant white splendor at any time during the day or night. I had the opportunity of going to the top of this unusual monument in an elevator as one of thirty people. The panorama from the peak of this monument is nothing less than stupendous. All the famed buildings of the city stand out in their beauty—the White House, the Capitol, the Congressional Library, the new Commerce Building, and the Smithsonian Institute among many others.

We visited every point of interest including Mount Vernon and Arlington, but the outstanding feature of the whole trip in my mind was the opportunity of seeing our government at work.

This federal government of ours is all lodged in such a beautiful setting. No visitor could come away without that impression. Something within me moved as I observed this glorious setting of a more glorious nation. Like the great shaft that rises as a memorial to our first President, there is something about our government that immediately impresses the observer—its solidarity. Men who fill offices come and go. Some are faithful, others are faithless to their trust; but this scene of our government here on the Potomac and the unity of our nation remins the same—a bulwark of the liberty of each and every American!

EDITORIALS

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Co-Operation

Why co-operate? Because no one can get any place by working alone. It doesn't cost anything to co-operate, and there is a gain to be had as a reward for co-operating. The "lone ranger" loses his point and loses friends and business success by working against a strong organization.

Co-operation applies to everyone. School, church, home, athletics, business, and play. Remember when you were little kids (a few years ago) at grade school and some kids wanted to play cowboys and Indians? The gang, whether it was Indian or cowboy, that co-operated best, won out. In all athletics, baseball, basketball, football, track, hockey, polo, in fact every game, co-operation is necessary. Each player must help every other player on his team. The team with the most and best co-operation will win. When a player starts playing for himself to gain glory, he is stopped by the other team and the glory turns to humiliation. The crowd watching the game sees him in his attempt to gain glory and gives him contempt. It is only another in-

(Continued on page 25)

The Student Council, editors of The Wileyan

THE SCHOOL AT WORK

Student Participation In School Government

A citizen of a community is an individual who not only accepts privileges from the group but who is willing, upon request, to give of his time and his ability, perhaps even of his money, for the good of all; therefore, a good citizen must be a responsible person who is willing to give as well as get. In order to give students some practice in citizenship, many high schools in our country have set up some plan whereby the students themselves may take a part in the government of the school. Wiley High School has been working for eleven years on our own scheme which functions from two bases—responsibility and initiative.

Monitors, collectors of absence blanks, student librarians, and office assistants belong to the first group. They have a part in the government of the school as it is organized and help the faculty make our organization move smoothly and more efficiently. Through the Student Council and the Home Room Representative Assembly the students have set within the school a scheme to permit citizens to function of their own volition for the good of the entire group. This plan recognizes the law of the school and obeys it cheerfully, but at the same time it gives the student chances to initiate and to develop new plans. The Student Council is largely responsible for initiating plans for action, though the Representative Assembly and the Home Room have been authors of some of our best work. It is the duty of every student to understand our plan and to co-operate cheerfully in working out the program of activities.

The National Honor Society

Some day during the last semester of your senior year, Miss High will make out the scholarship averages of all the members in the senior class. That done, she will select from the total number the names of one-fourth of the class who have made during five semesters the highest averages. These will be typed and a copy handed to each member of the faculty with the following instructions:

"Using this list, please vote for 15% of the total number of the entire senior class who in your opinion best exemplify the following qualifications: **scholarship, leadership, character and service.** Ballots will be placed in the official school ballot box. A regular faculty committee will count the ballots and announce the winners. The students receiving the awards will be thus granted the highest honor Wiley High School can bestow."

How can you "make" this Society? By beginning as sophomores to give your best to your studies and by making your citizenship worthy and constructive. The badge of the National honor society is in itself an excellent recommendation. It says to an employer that in the estimation of the faculty this individual is one who has intelligence and one who is responsible; in other words, one worthy of being trusted.

The Spotlight

What teams have won:

The football team—Beat Garfield.

The basketball team—Went to the State.

The debate team—Went to the State.

What Wiley students have accomplished:

We had two most unusual honors come to Wiley this year as a result of our active scheme of student participation. The first of these came in the form of an invitation to participate in a program held in Bloomington, Indiana, on November 20, at the Tenth Annual State Principals' Meeting. This program, a symposium, given by high school students included discussions of extra-curricular activities, such as: the school newspaper, the school band, athletics, Girl Reserves, and our own subject concerning the Home Room Representative Assembly. Corinne Feibelman was chosen as speaker for Wiley. This in itself was a fine honor for both the school and the student but what followed proved even a greater opportunity to have Wiley represented on another such worth-while program. While this first opportunity was only state-wide the second was nation-wide. Wiley was invited as one of eight high schools throughout the United States to send a representative to the mid-year meeting of the National Conference on Student Participation in School Government allied with the N. E. A. held in Washington, D. C., February 20-25. Corinne Feibelman was again chosen as our speaker. To have Wiley's name represented on such a program is an outstanding honor that is most unique for us, judging from the size of our student body and the short length of time we have had student participation as it has been developed in the schools of today. Frank A. Rexford, director of Civics in the New York City Public Schools, and an absolute authority on the subject, presided at the meeting. Following is the program given by the high school students:

John W. Robb, McKinley High School, Washington, D. C.

Muriel Drummond, Newton High School, New York City.

Howard B. Tompkins, Erasmus Hall High School, New York City.

Gilbert Ogg, O'Keefe Junior High School, Atlanta, Georgia.

Charles Skuce, Langley High School Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

Corinne Feibelman, Wiley High School, Terre Haute, Indiana.

Ben H. Brown, Central High School, Memphis, Tennessee.

Fred Koehler, Central High School, Evansville, Indiana.

Wiley's accomplishments are truely diversified as we find another of our extra-curricular activities represented in a National Convention held in the nation's capital. This time our active section of the Junior Red Cross sent Jim Brown and Jo Staley as representatives to the National Red Cross Convention. This was a splendid tribute to Wiley and our Junior Red Cross Section.

New students, who come to Wiley, are asked after a few weeks of life in our school whether or not they find their new school enjoyable. How could they answer other than emphatically "yes", what with the perfect combination of work and pleasure we find in our school. Jane Lee Goodman in the past year found like so many of the other students this combination that enabled her to write two prize essays, which writing grew out of her pleasure in one field of our work. She wrote one essay on "George Washington and a Universal Religion" and another on "Washington's Balance of Character." The First mentioned won the $5 prize in the contest sponsored by the Terre Haute Ministerial Association. The other won first prize in a contest between the local high schools.

One of our students, a senior, Ethyl Lynn Rapson, had the honor of being the only high school student playing first violin at the Percy Grainger concert personally directed by Mr. Grainger. The music department is quite proud of this compliment paid one of its members.

Two of our students, Gertrude Swope and Lawrence Carroll, wrote book reviews that were published in the Scholastic Magazine. They were "S. S. San Pedro" and "Speed" respectively.

In the field of athletics, more specifically in track, we have found another excellent Wiley performer in the person of Kenneth Clark who won first place in the state meet, in the mile run event. Practically an unknown runner this miler has accomplished in a single meet what many athletes strive for during an entire season, and then often they fail to gain their goal.

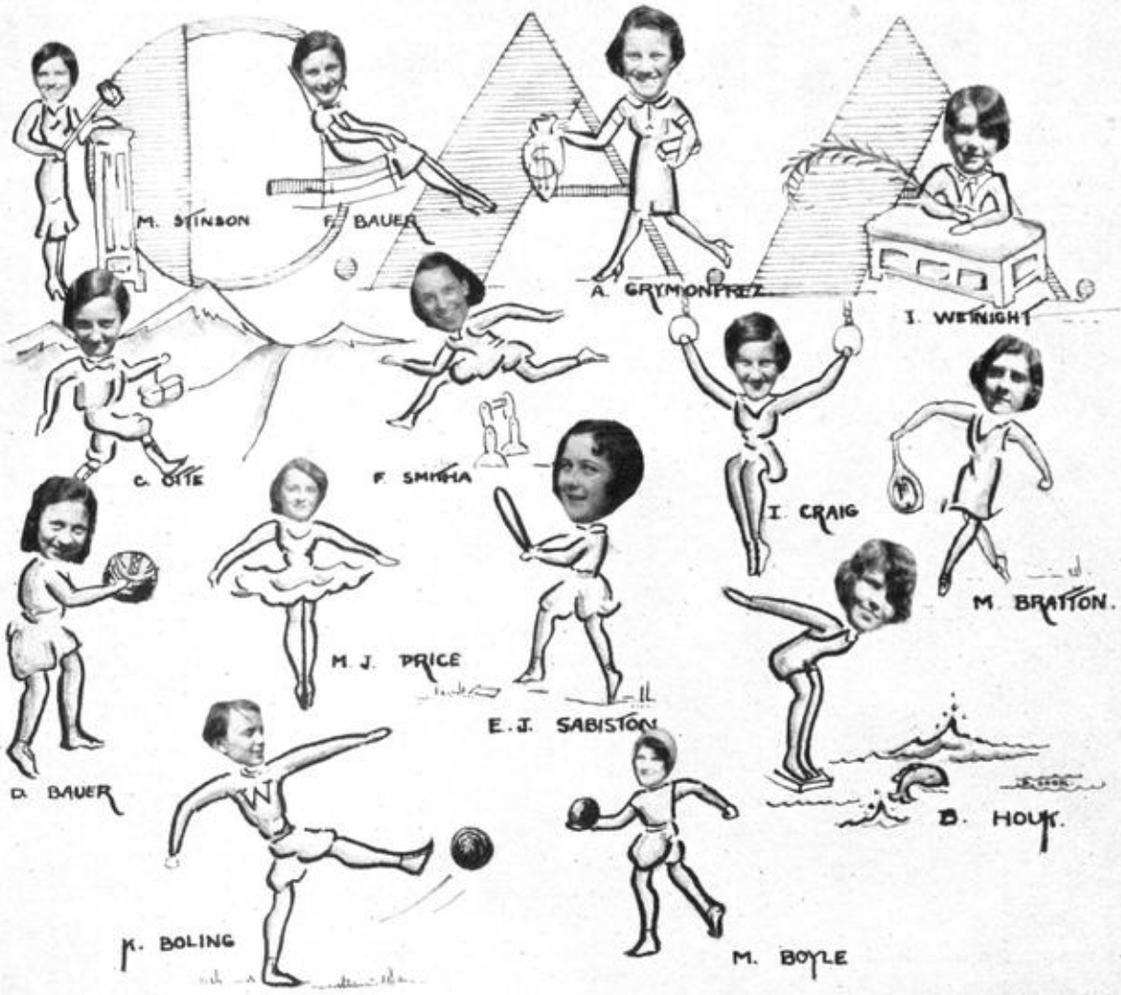
We see from the above that in many fields Wiley and her students excel and we can only congratulate the school and the individuals in that school for their splendid achievements. More power to each and every one of you!

THE DAY IS DONE

The day is done,
The sun has set,
I sit by my fire,
And try to forget—
Forget the worries
Encountered today,
Forget the ill things
Fate cast in my way;
But in contemplation
I always find,
When it is all summed,
Fate has not been unkind;
For I have good health,
A fire on my hearth,
Good food to eat—
These are things of real worth;
So why should I grumble
At the setting sun?
For I find I am wealthy
When day is done.

—John Wythe Whallon.

COUNCIL



BASKETBALL CHAMPIONS
CLASS OF 1932

VOLLEY BALL WINNERS
CLASS OF 1933

SOCCER VARSITY TEAM

COMMERCE, THE HOME, ART, MUSIC

The Commerce Department

The Commerce Department aims to develop attitudes and appreciations which are necessary in order to lead a useful and satisfactory life in any community and also to give a broad general education and knowledge of business principles as a foundation for success in the higher types of business service.

These aims are set forth in the regular Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typing, Secretarial Training, Commercial Law and Salesmanship classes. And student not on the Commerce course may elect Bookkeeping in any year and any of the other Commerce subjects in the Junior and Senior years.

The Commerce Department recommends the assistants in the office, the secretaries for the deans of boys and girls and secretaries for Coaches Kennedy and Rutherford, the student receiving credit for it. The secretaries serving this year are Pauline Chandler, Eileen Coffel, Ruth Anderson, Dorothy Twohig, Lucille Beck, Dorothey Richards, and Martha Heinig. Other duties that are done by the Commerce Department are stencil-cutting, the typing of insurance essays to send away for contests, writing material for the Scribblers magazine, typing the contents of handbooks for the printers, copying plays, doing the typing for the Wileyan, writing contracts, and various kinds of typing for teachers.

Home Economics Department

Merrily the courses in Home Management and Family Relations, Home Nursing and Child Development roll from babies to adolescents and back to the care of the house itself. Indeed, who does not enjoy studying such interesting subjects? Is your home entirely satisfactory? If not, you take the first course and help make it so because, in this course, a child's mental and emotional, as well as his physical health, is studied; and this knowledge thus attained can be applied in order to improve such characteristics as honesty, co-operation, sense of responsibility and self control. Since environment is of tremendous importance even more perhaps than is heredity, we are challenged every day and it is largely our responsibility rather than our ancestors as to what we are.

The furnishing of the miniature house affords opportunity to carry out individual tastes in making a home livable, artistic, and convenient.

Do you know how to give first aid? Can you give artificial respiration? Can you take care of wounds? What do you know about Home Nursing?

In times of depression an understanding of foods helps one maintain maximum health at minimum cost and enables one to divide his money for food intelligently. The menus planned in class have been used in many families.

This winter, in carrying our suggestions of the White House Conference and the "The Children's Charter," a group of Home Economics girls gave a program at the Parent-Teacher Association, and later at the Parent-Teacher Council. They used their exhibit of class work to illustrate their talks showing how this kind of work may further the children's cause and be made practical in the community.

The Art Department

The Art Department offers six courses: pottery, free hand drawing, craft, costume designing, everyday art, and poster and lettering. All of these courses are elective, and may be chosen on the basis of the students major interests in the field of art. Sufficient work is given in each course to afford a foundation upon which the student may continue later if he so desires.

The pottery classes study the historical development of pottery, laying stress upon modern American type. During the term, bowls, vases, book ends, decorative figures and animals are made of clay, and then baked and glazed in the art department kiln.

In the freehand sketching work the student learns to draw from still life, flowers, and outdoor subjects just as he sees them. These drawings are developed through the medium of pen, pencil, brush and charcoal.

A student enrolled in a craft class has an opportunity to learn the principles of design, and to apply these in fashioning of hand-made articles of leather, metal and fabric. Included in the craft class is a study of black printing.

The students interested in costuming learn the principles of line and color. The history of costuming dating from the Egyptian down to that of modern wearing apparel is also taken up in this course. In addition one learns the designing of accesories such as purses, scarfs, and hats.

The Poster and Lettering course includes the study of various alphabets, the painting and printing of window cards, commercial advertising and poster announcements of school activities.

A course added recently is that f Everyday Art. Its major aim is to develop the students' appreciation of art as exemplified in the life about him: the theatre, church, and public buildings. No actual drawing is done in this course.

Music

Do you wander thru the basement corridor now and then? If you do, no doubt you hear queer and varied sounds emanating from a room on the north side of the corridor where Miss Flinn may be found directing the music activities of the school. Do you hear some fiddle bows scraping or some horns tooting? It is the orchestra or perhaps the band getting itself in tune.

Again, it may be young noises you hear a-a-a-ah up and down the scale. That is the voice training class whose members are preparing to rival Kate Smith and Lilly Pons. A gay song floating on the air means a glee club, and a phonograph record signifies that the Music Appreciation Class is trying its hand at interpreting a Beethoven Symphony or a Chinese fantasy. And you should hear some of the original compositions that the harmony class offers the waiting world! Really, they **are** good.

The orchestra has 26 members, with quite varied instrumentation. They have played for assemblies, the service clubs of the city, and various school activities. The band musters some 30 players, and it takes an active part in athletic affairs.

The Girls' Glee Club and Boys' Glee Club are separate organizations, but combine their forces on special occasions. Our string trio has been quite active this year, and the Nathaniel Dett Singers is our newest group.

These groups provide music for the various school projects, P. T. A. programs and other civic affairs. Last fall they gave material assistance to the program sponsored by the Wiley Scribbler's club. The String Trio, Choral Club and Boys' Glee Club contributed.

In January, the music groups combined with the G. A. A. in giving an interesting and beautiful operetta—Penny Buns and Roses—at Wilson Auditorium. Miss Jones and Miss Flinn directed this performance. About 125 students took part. The production was very favorably received and quite a substantial sum cleared for each department.

A concert program was given on May 3rd as a number on the P. T. A. programs. An entire evening of music was given by the band, orchestra, Girls' Glee Club, Boys' Glee Club, and the Nathaniel Dett Singers.

Incidental music for the Drama club's big play, "Smilin' Thru", and music for commencement finishes an active year for Wiley's musicians.

Happiness

For a cent you can obtain
A stick of gum, maybe a pain.

For a dime you can buy
A cigar or a slice of pie.

For a quarter, you know,
You can go to a show.

For a half you can get
A colored bridge card set.

For a dollar you can purchase
A gay cravat or a cotton dress.

But with all the wealth you amass
You cannot buy happiness.

—Howard Murphy.

SENIOR SMILES

Years From Now

Stew Volkers will some day be the great baritone player in the Punkinville Band.

Dot Barnett is now a famous divorcee, having just divorced her third husband.

The greatest rival John Barrymore will ever have is none other than Bob Smith.

Dorothy Cleary has become a nurse so she would have more in common with her Chicago doctor.

Jim Carr, nationally known coach of Podunk high, is aiming to win the Podery State Basketball Tournament for the thirteenth consecutive time. Palookaville has recently acquired Dan Fennimore, the toughest guy in seven states, and expects to give Podunk a hard battle.

Mrs. J. Mayrose, the former Lois Blocksom, is now sojourning in Florida with her two children, Jack Jr., and Jane.

Louie Duenweg, world's premier jokesmith, says his success is due to the saying: Not an original joke in a carload.

Cornie Koll will soon replace such present day stars as Rudy Valee and Ben Bernie.

Helen Kukendall is now telling the world how to keep that schoolgirl complexion.

Theresa Huss has finally got Ed to comb his hair.

Dale Timberman will be the model for: What the worst dressed man will wear.

Ruth Shepard and Bill are finally married after a stormy courtship.

Jerry Van Slyke, ad-getter de luxe, will be the advertising manager of the New York Times.

Nellie Hurt will be the skinny man in a great circus. He is the lightest man in the world, weighing only ninety pounds in a diving suit.

Priscilla Boyer has become a great dress designer in South Africa.

Dick Ely will soon replace Clark Gable in the hearts of feminine moviedom.

Boob Schultz is a wealthy bachelor and "man about town" from Fifth Avenue.

Corinne Feibelman is now touring the world, talking on everything from Student Participation down to the price of eggs at the last depression.

Carlton Conkright has plinked his way into the hearts of millions, or is it trillions, of radio listeners.

After deciding that all men are unfaithful, Ruth Cooprider and Mary Francis Vallely are confirmed old maids.

Bill Thomas has just recently won the foul throwing championship.

Martha Heinig has now realized her life-long ambition to be Mrs. Julian S.

Ed Denehie will be the leading magazine salesman of the world.

Bing Moore will some day be president of the Federal Safety Board.

We read in the paper that Dot Kruzan is recovering from a blow on the head, which she received when husband, George A., playfully threw one of Dot's first biscuits at her.

Tuck Wolfe will be the best athlete in the world. Modesty keeps Tuck quiet.

Mary Jo Cody is playing Lady McBeth with the Squatsville Road Company.

Ray Byrd will be noted on Broadway for his melodious singing and dancing.

Katherine Boling is thinking seriously of running for governor of Indiana.

Bob Adamson will win the National Open Golf Tournament.

Mildred Miller and Margaret Zink are doing the "sister act" in one of the largest Taylorville theatres.

Carl Bauermeister will be giving lessons in "How to make love."

Mildred Stinson is now the U. S. Tennis Champion, having just defeated Mrs. Moody.

After trying for years, Rose Mary Carroll has finally had one of her short stories published by Scribners.

The Senior Calendar

Junior Prom, May 13.....Trianon
Senior Picnic, June 3.....Deming Park
Baccalaureate Services, June 5,
.....Centenary Methodist Church
Senior Banquet, June 7.....
.....North Country Club
Commencement, June 9.....
....State Physical Education Bldg.
Farewell Dance, June 10.....Trianon

The Senior Speaks

And so, Great Master,
I have come to the end
That is only a beginning.
At this time I present to you
A framework with the warp
Stretched tightly upon it.
The threads you see have been strung
Through long and happy hours
Of work and play;
Now, am I ready to weave.

This I pray:
The chance to fill in my pattern
In clear fresh color—
A great highway,
Winding through cities,
Crossing purple mountains,
And ending at the ocean's shore.
Help me to see truth
And to express it;
Grant that success make me not too satisfied;
Teach me to acknowledge the artistry
Of others,
Or to lend a helping hand
Where help is needed;
And let me always have faith in the work
That is mine to do.

Can You Imagine

Paul McKee taking stretching exercises?

Mary Jo Cody with long, golden curls?

Corinne Feibelman as mermaid in Wabash River?

Mac Gardner holding the heavyweight championship?

Rosemary Carroll as a movie vamp?

Francis Clampitt as Congresswoman-elect?

Virginia Beard as the fat lady in the circus?

Nelson Hurt as a toe dancer?

Alice Francis as an opera singer?

Dorothy Cleary conducting a radio spelling bee?

Francis Gardner as a fairy queen?

Ed Denehie as a designer of French gowns for women?

Bob Smith with his hair in curlers?

John Harper as a harem beauty?

Dale Timberman as professor of a man's college?

Dorothy Belles reaching the top shelf in the library?

Frances Blair as dean of girls?

Lou Duenweg as leader of the Salvation Army?

Betty Palmer on the eighteen day diet?

Dorothy Kruzan as tester for Gold Medal flour?

Ross Brewer being told a hair-raising story?

Emma Jo Branson as Queen Elizabeth?

Laura Pierson doing the Highland Fling?

John Whalen as understudy to Little Lord Fauntleroy?

Dorothy Wade running a pie factory?

The author of these imaginations signing his name?

Mother

The best comrade of any fellow,
As each and all boys know,
Is his much adored mother
Who for him keeps on the go.

She's up in the morning early,
And late to bed at night;
Her hair once brown and curly
Has turned to the snowiest white.

Love sweeter than Mother's can never be,
A truth that you and I know,
She works while her fancies wander free,
To where quiet waters flow.

Be kind to your mother each hour of the day,
She's your best and kindest friend;
She smooths the rough spots all away,
And makes your troubles end.

—William J. Shaker.

Bob—Bing, someone said you were going to have the next car you get painted red on one side and blue on the other. What's the big idea?

Bing—"Gee, don't you understand? Can't you just see the witnesses contradicting one another!

Mr. Bishop—I hear my son has owed you for a suit for three years.

Carl Wolf—Yes sir; have you called to settle the account?

Mr. Bishop—No, I'd like to get a suit myself on the same terms.

WORK AND FUN

When Mother Was Away

Lavada Silvers gave a sigh of apprehension as she saw her mother board the train, which was to take her to a distant city for an extended visit. Only that morning had the message come that had asked her to come at once if she expected to see her only sister while she was yet alive.

At first Lavada's mother decided that she could not go but after thinking it over and receiving advice from other members of the family she decided that she would go. The remainder of the morning was spent in an endeavor to accomplish the things that were necessary for an extended stay. The old suitcase was brought down from the attic, dusted and put in the sun to air. All was confusion and in the excitement of preparation dinner was forgotten.

After her mother was safely on the train Lavada began to plan the work which had been assigned her. She tried to remember all of the directions which her mother had given her and to recall what she should do first. Never in her life before had Lavada been left to assume the responsibilities of the household. She began to realize something of the immensity of her mother's tasks. As she was the only daughter she knew that she would be the one to do most of her mother's work.

It was unfortunate that her mother should be called away at this time. Lavada had entered her name in a contest which was being given by the merchants of her town. The contest was of a literary nature and the first prize was $50.00. Each contestant was to choose her own subject and write an essay upon some topic with which she was familiar. She had planned to spend all of her spare time writing her essay and she realized that, now, she would have no time for this.

She began the week in an earnest endeavor to do all that had to be done, but each evening she realized that she had fallen far short of the success in her program for the day. She received many murmurs of disappointment from her brothers and half hearted praise from her father.

When the day arrived for the essays to be handed to the judges, she wished with all her heart that it might be possible that she might enter an essay in the contest, but she did not see how she could find even one hour in which she could prepare one for the consideration of the judges. After the dinner dishes were washed, she sat down to rest and an idea presented itself in such a vivid way that she decided to act upon it. She chose for her subject "Taking Mother's Place," and began to write about it. She thought of all the work she had done and the plan she had tried to follow in doing this work. The details came to her so forcefully that before she realized it she had written five pages upon this subject. She carefully revised the story, copied it and delivered it into the hands of the judges. She scarcely hoped that such a common-place subject would receive consideration.

The next day was a day that Lavada Silvers has never forgotten. She remembers it for two reasons. The two reasons were, that her mother came home and that she won first prize in the contest. Lavada has said many times since that it always pays to help your mother.

—Mildred Van Cleave.

Wiley Song Hits

Monday Morning Song—"Tired."
Debating Song—"Can't We Talk It Over?"
Teacher's Song (dedicated to sleepers in classrooms)—"Where Were You Last Night?"
Report Card Lament—"Was That the Human Thing to Do?"
Going to the Dean Song—"Keepin' Out O' Mischief Now."
Study Hall Song—"Dreaming."
Prom Song—"Oh, What a Thrill."
Assembly Song—"How Long Will It Last?"
Tenth Hour Song—"Just One More Chance."
Dramatic Club Song—"Just Makin' Believe."
Locker Ditty—"Somebody Loves You."
Undergraduate Song—"We'll Be Back Together Again."

Inseparables

1. Mr. Forney and his toe dances at the different games.
2. Tucker Wolfe and his naps in the library.
3. Corinne Feibelman and her irritating side curls.
4. Bill Gambell and his "I didn't say a Word" (in the library).
5. Dot Kruzan and her "Hot-Cha."
6. Mary Louise Schott and her "Oh Lordy."
7. Dot Cleary and her "Do be quiet, girls."
8. Mrs. Dodson and her "Have you been talking?"
9. Mr. Grosjean and his test tubes.
10. Bob Averitt and his hair cut.
11. Bill Mitch and his "Just call me a big shot."
12. Jerry Van Slyke and his southern drawl.
13. Miss Shryer and her "As is."
14. Bob Adamson and his "Yes Ma'am."
15. Ray Sparks and his "Five points off."
16. Bing Moore and his hand-shaking.
17. Dick Koral and his noisy Ford.
18. Kay Ahlers and her hair-ribbons.

How Man Got His Pockets

There was once upon a time a king who loved his son very much. He was very proud of his son's strength and ability to fight with a knife. The king's son, whose name was Adar, was the best fighter with a stone knife in the kingdom.

Adar's only fault was his habit of losing things. This story takes place in the stone age, before people have pockets in their lion skin clothes and Adar was always losing things, among them his knives. Adar's only rival for the hand of a beautiful, stone-age type girl was another king's son named Sogud.

The girl, Dipal, loved Adar, but that didn't matter in those days, the two boys would have to fight it out between them. They agreed to have a fight, Adar with his knife and Sogud with his club. The big day arrived at last, the day when the fight for Dipal was to take place. The two fighters stepped into the arena, and then Adar discovered that he had lost his kife!

It was too late to postpone the fight, and Adar had to take a beating and see Sogud win the girl. The king was so saddened by the defeat of the boy, that he issued an order to the wise men, telling them to discover a way by which one could carry things around with one and not be forever losing them. The wise men scratched their heads and said that it was an impossible thing to do. The king said that they would either use their heads to figure out a plan or lose them.

At last one young fellow came to the king and said that he had a plan. It was this: he had noticed how the kangaroos carried things in their pouches. He said, "Why not put pouches in the lion skins that we wear?" The king tried the idea and found that it worked. The young man was nobly rewarded for his idea and soon built up a large trade selling skins with pockets in them.

Adar soon recovered from his beating and challenged Sogud to another battle. Sogud agreed and received such a terrible beating that he left the kingdom in disgrace. Adar and Dipal lived happily ever after, for the king was so pleased that Adar had beaten Sogud that he gave Adar a kingdom for himself.

—James Schafer.

The Married Folks Club

Mr. and Mrs. Vera Tuttle.
Mr. and Mrs. Lucille Schultz.
Mr. and Mrs. Joan Malooley.
Mr. and Mrs. Helen Maloof.
Mr. and Mrs. Nell Conkright.
Mr. and Mrs. Wanda Montgomery.
Mr. and Mrs. Virginia Nitz.
Mr. and Mrs. Lucile Blair.
Mr. and Mrs. Dorothy Gardner.
Mr. and Mrs. Alice Smith.
Mr. and Mrs. Theresa Dolan.
Mr. and Mrs. Dorothy Clark.
Mr. and Mrs. Dorothy Hearns.
Mr. and Mrs. Mid Murphy.
Mr. and Mrs. Irene Volkers.
Mr. and Mrs. Mary Watson.
Mr. and Mrs. Catherine Koll.

WITH WILEY WRITERS

Blind Recompense

The old house squatted in dignified silence among its impudent red and yellow neighbors. Things had stopped happening to it long ago, but it was too old and tired to regret that—too old to do anything but let its paint roll off as it leaned from the wind. One might have noticed, though, had one been carefully observant, that the house twinkled faintly from its windows. This was because Martha rubbed them the right way when she cleaned them.

Martha took tender care of the sullen ramshackle hovel while she lived in it with 'Dolph. Martha and 'Dolph lived together because they were married and loved each other and were old and very lonely. They, like the old house, belonged to another neighborhood, another age.

Such old persons should have had a son to build their fires and help them laugh back at the puffing wind. They would have had him, too, if he had not died at the place where they took wounded soldiers after the war. Martha could never stop weeping for the waste of it, but 'Dolph took new life from his son's death for as the wind pushed his house, so did necessity whip about him.

'Dolph knew that without his blindness, profitably arranged for him by the cunning of a friend, poverty could have been much more cruel, for what proud doddering ancient can eek sufficient means from this Young Man's Age? 'Dolph thought this exactly and often said, "Thank You, God, for a blessed affliction."

But Martha thought equally as often, "What would we have done without that Randolph Lee? Ah! there is a Southern gentleman who does not forget his family's old friends. How generous, how kind of him to manage the little job for my 'Dloph!" And that was what 'Dolph wished her to think as with characteristic calm she accepted each evening the varying and tiny pittance that 'Dolph received from "Mr. Lee's job." The money was pinched cruelly to spread over their trifling budget, and Martha secretly saved a minute coin for her pet charity. He was the blind old person with the long and ludicrous beard who held a tincup and a handful of blue pencils.

Standing at his corner, 'Dolph knew he could never stop trembling behind his bristling disguise, as the little wife passed him each week to drop her widow's mite into his beggar's cup.

—Rose Mary Carroll,
Pres. Scribblers Club.

Sleep

Like the river deeps
Into my mind, it creeps
  A pleasant laziness—
  A dreamy haziness;
My head it pillows
On cool, soft billows
  And carries me to the open sea;
  Sleep is a dreamy river to me.

—Julia Asbury.

God Turns His Face To Us

God turns His face to us again,
And brings a brighter green to His domain:
He softens the earth from the winter's dun
With a bath of showers, with a kindlier sun;
He touches the woods with song again
And lifts the heart to a lighter refrain.
Ah, Me!
God makes sorrow, too, in this home of teeming life;
But need we see that only, in a land so rife,
With the beauty of the spring?

—Morris B. Blumberg.

A Page From My Autobiography

The morning of February 14 ,1914, ushered in one of the worst blizzards in many years. Just after midnight, the wind had risen to a gale, and the snow began to fall, quickly covering the icy ground. By daylight it was piled in huge drifts and all telephone and telegraph service was seriously impaired; trains were hours late, and transportation was almost impossible.

On a seat beside a large front window of a south side home was a little boy of five. He was reclining on a pile of cushions, looking out at the snow, which had drifted across the front porch level with the rail. He was drowsy and almost asleep, when a faint cry, that brought him quickly alert, broke the stillness.

He had never heard such a sound in all his life, and he sat very still, staring back through the dining room as he heard approaching footsteps. In another minute his grandmother appeared in the door, holding a soft woolly bundle in her arms.

"Come, Bruce," she invited, "and see your new cousin."

With a cry of delight, the child sprang forward, eagerly reaching out his hands.

"Oh, grandma," he confided, "I believe I saw the stork's foot-prints in the snow on the porch. Do you think the baby is cold?"

"No," said grandma, "he was wrapped very warmly." She lifted the blanket and disclosed a little squirming bit of humanity, and that was I.

—John De Mougin.

Going To Court For Speeding

As I was going down the road at a fast clip on my way to a basket ball game, already five minutes late, I decided to make up the lost time by putting the throttle to the floor and not stopping for stop lights. I was just about there when I heard that familiar sound of the police car and a voice saying, "Pull over to the curb." After answering his questions the officer gave me the customary ticket and the order to report to court immediately. A few minutes later found me sitting in the court chair answering the judge's questions.

"How fast were you going?" said the judge.

"I do not know, as the night was dark and I had no dash light, your honor," I answered.

"And what is your excuse for running stop lights?" asked the judge.

I answered, "Color blind, your honor."

"And where were you going?" said the judge.

"Your honor, I was going to the finals basket ball game to see Wiley beat Garfield," I answered.

"Case dismissed," said the judge. "Wait until I get my hat and coat and I will go with you."

—Howard Schwartz.

Evening

When evening comes and Nature's eyes close drowsily in sleep,
When twilight shadows bid adieu and robins a lullaby keep,
The flowers droop their lovely heads and bathed with dew they rest;
The quiet forest breathes content and knows that evening's best
To rest the weary body, to soothe an aching heart.
How we cling to eventire and beg it will not depart!
The still peace of evening fills us with delight;
It is God's way of whispering a tender good night.

—Mary Lou Allen.

The Minuet

I thought I was alone. Mother and Father were gone and I sat reading when suddenly several chords were struck on the piano. My book slid, unnoticed, from my lamp, the ticking of the clock sounded like approaching footsteps. I sat listening. I wondered if the musician could hear my heart thumping. Suddenly another chord was struck; out of its lingering sound the player started a run. I recognized the composition as the "Minuet in G."

I sat, unable to move, listening unwillingly to some one playing the piano. I wondered who it could be.

Suddenly the door opened, a little, then a little more. I tried to hide behind the wing of my chair, my eyes staring, my mouth open, my hands clutching the arms of the chair. The door swung open a little more and in walked my dog. Still the music continued and then the end of the composition was reached. The friendly wag of my dog's stubby tail made me feel a little braver as I heard some one talking.

"This is radio station WLW," the voice said. I had forgotten to turn off the radio.

—Margaret Trueblood.

WILEY 1932
LOIS
MARGARET
MIKE
CARROL
ED
MATTIE
SOL
ROSS BREWER W.H.S. ???
MARK
?
HOT DOG
BARBEE
MEATS
JOE YOUNG
General Lacey
CARL

CLUBS ARE POPULAR AT WILEY

Le Cercle Francais

Le Cercle Francais is the oldest and one of the most active clubs in Wiley High School. In this club the students learn much about French life, literature, and music through the programs presented. At each meeting one or two short plays are given, something of French background is read, and French songs are sung—folk, patriotic, romantic, popular, and religious—which are all very interesting. Also quite often there are piano solos from the works of noted French composers. At the end of the meetings the members converse in French.

In these programs which are quite varied, an interesting study is made of the old Provinces with their specific physical conditions, their cities with their historical settings, their schools and great universities, in fact every phase of French life is touched upon at one time or another.

This plan of procedure at the club meetings gives its members a chance to use the French language, the goal set by the students of a modern language.

Purpose Of The Debate Club

The Debating Club of Wiley is one of the most active clubs. It has as its purpose not only the perfecting of its members in Public Speaking but also the development of the minds and thinking abilities. The latter aim is the most important. To be able to think clearly on your feet, to reason and debate logically, to keep your mind alert, quick, and keen, and to express your thoughts in convincing words are qualities needed by everyone but possessed by few. They are qualities which are valuable to anyone. The Debating Teams this year have engaged in twenty debates. This year, as last year and several years before, they went to the State Debating Tournament which means the winning of this district and regional championship. This year they also entered the Discussion League contest.

The Purpose Of The Wiley Dramatic Club

Since its creation, the Wiley Dramatic Club has grown to be one of the largest clubs in the school. It has achieved more than ordinary success in fulfilling its purpose—that of developing and displaying the talent of its members.

To see a play produced by one of the numerous groups of the club (with the ever-ready aid of Miss Ray, the club's sponsor) is to realize that the members of this organization have learned a great deal more than the ordinary high school student about the subtle art of recreating characters.

The Dramatic Club meets every Wednesday ninth hour in the North Hall. The club is then entertained by a short play by some of the members.

The Scribbler's Club

As its name suggests, The Scribbler's Club, organized in 1927, is a school organization for writers. Its major purpose is to encourage and develop the talent of students whose creative urge is to express themselves in writing, either prose or poetry.

In addition to the regular composition work required in classroom work, there are always a few individuals who find real enjoyment in expressing themselves when allowed to choose the time, the subject, and the type of writing without the restraint of an assigned task. To these students The Scribbler's Club issues a cordial invitation to join their ranks.

From time to time, some of the best club contributions are sent to the various magazines catering to the creative writing of secondary school students.

Any student in school may become a member of the Scribbler's Club by submitting a bit of original writing at any regular meeting held each Thursday. He may continue in good standing by submitting at least six compositions during a semester.

The Purpose Of Blu Tri

The Blue Triangle Club, or Girl Reserve Organization, is a junior group of the Young Woman's Christian Association. In it are found the youth of today, the torch-bearers of tomorrow. All the resources of the senior organization are available for the social and spiritual development of the younger group. The standard of this group is the Blue Triangle, signifying Body, Mind, and Spirit; hence the name of our school club.

The club purpose is so big in itself that it cannot be enlarged upon. It consists of three parts, which we carry out in various ways.

The first: "To unite its members in and instill in the school, a spirit of friendliness and service."

The second: "To stand for the best in the school, in the church, and in the community."

The third: "To remember always to live and to help others to live the abundant life."

Puppeteers

The purpose of the Wiley Puppeteers is to promote the study of the various phases of puppetry. As a requirement for admittance into the club, each members must make a marionette. The older members assist in this work, and write the plays.

A miniature stage, fully lighted, has been constructed by the boys and the girls have made and stenciled new curtains. In presenting the play, one person operates each character while another reads its speeches. Other members of the club change the scenery, make backstage noises, manage the lighting and take tickets. The Club has presented "Jack-and-the-Beanstalk," Dicken's "Christmas Carol," and other shorter performances. This year the production will be a number of three and four act plays.

The Latin Club

The Latin Club of Wiley High School was organized in September of 1932, under the sponsorship of Miss Ellis. Although a new club, its membership climbs to the top and is still open to all who are interested in the study of Latin. Our first project of the year was looking up proper names and finding their derivation and connection with Latin.

We next looked up Latin phrases used in laws and law proceedure. Besides all of these accomplishments, we have learned some Latin songs, which tend to help a Latin student with his pronunciation. From what has been said you may get the idea that it is just study, but there is a lot of fun in it also. Just try it once. Join and you will find yourself held with tense eagerness from one meeting to another, and you will enjoy every second of your time while in the club.

The Thrift Club

The Thrift Club of Wiley High School was organized in 1924, and since then has done much to stress the idea of thrift throughout the student body. The purpose of the club is to promote the interest of the students in banking. The cashiers from the various home rooms comprise the memberships. These cashiers are active in convincing the entire student body that "A penny saved is a penny earned."

The club meets once a month, and, after transacting its business, a program is given which has been planned by a committee beforehand.

The club officers are:

President.....Anna May Martin
Treasurer .....Priscilla Boyer
Secretary .....Dorothy Richard
Club Sponsor .....Miss Haupt

The Circle Of Truth

The Circle of Truth, Wiley's Mathematics club, meets every second and fourth Wednesday under the sponsorship of Miss Jobe. The aim of the club is to stimulate interest in mathematics for those who are interested. The club programs of this year have been varied. At one meeting a club member explained the process of making a sun dial and showed how the underlying principle of making one is mathematics. At another meet-

(Continued on page 25)

PAITSON'S CAFETERIA

Sudden Service

Better For Less

106 N. 7th St.

NAGLES

BLUE

PLATE

LUNCH

Now

25c

24 South 6th St.

H
A
N
SHOES
V
E
R

641 Wabash

The Junior Red Cross Club

Wiley High School

The Junior Red Cross Club of Wiley High School was organized February 11, 1931. The purpose of the club is threefold: local, national and international; and its inspiring motto "I serve" has served to stimulate all of its members to be helpful to others. Since it is not an extra curricular activity but is a part of the regular school work, its aim is educational, and meets the requirements of secondary education. With a representative from each home room and all the school enrolled, much co-operative work is done. The principal object of the club is to make Wiley a radiating center for better civic welfare, national goodwill, and friendly understanding with our foreign neighbors. Miss Kelley is sponsor.

The Wiley Automobile Club

An Experiment in Safety Education.

The tremendous cost in lives and property of automobile accidents in the United States has caused a concerted drive for greater safety to be carried on by all sorts of organizations. The American Legion, insurance companies, Rotary Clubs, women's organizations, business firms, city governments, all are actively working in this drive. A recent entrant into this field is the high school where a new experiment in safety education is being tried. All over the country high school student drivers' clubs are being organized and Wiley High School, always a leader in worth-while things, is one of the pioneers in this experiment.

The Wiley Automobile Club was organized in September, 1931, by Miss Gertrude Merriman who is the club sponsor. Its purpose is to stress the importance of and promote safety among the automobile drivers of the school and to bring about greater co-operation between drivers and pedestrians. All students who possess drivers' licenses or expect to possess such licenses soon are eligible to active membership in the club.

Meetings are held on Wednesday of each week and after holding a short business meeting, an interesting program arranged by the program committee is given.

Philip A. Newhart is the club president, Mary Ruth Mitchell the capable secretary-treasurer.

Miss Peters—Tell me one or two things about John Milton.

Frank Cummins—Well, he got married and he wrote "Paradise Lost." Then his wife died, and he wrote "Paradise Regained."

"Kepler is so conceited."

"Yes, on his last birthday he sent a telegram of congratulation to his mother."

Bill Thomas remarks that in the old days each meal was opened with a prayer, but today mothers dash from clubs just in time to do it with a can opener.

The Foreign Affairs Club

The Foreign Affairs Club is a discussion and study club organized the second semester of 1932. Membership is restricted to any Junior or Senior.

The purpose of the club is expressed in its name. It is clearly a Foreign Affairs Club and is to acquaint its members with the affairs of other countries in relation to those of the United States. The meetings consist of book reviews, talks by members and outsiders, discussions on nations, and reports on topics of the day. We hope to stimulate in and become conversant with International affairs.

The club proposes to participate in National and International contests such as the Paris Peace Pact and the League of Nations.

The officers in the club are: James Schafer, president; Ancel Smith, vice-president; Dorothy Cook, secretary.

Inconsistency—A Spring Rain

A patter
Of tiny feet
Rushing
Across an earthen floor.

A mounting fever
As quickly up the stairs
They climb.

A lull—
A hush—
Again
A spatter of drops
Against the house—
Then
The rain passes on.

—Freddie Graff.

"If" For Girls

With apologies to Rudyard Kipling.

If you can keep your spirit when all about you are losing theirs
And calling it spring fever;
If you can watch their lazy yawns
And still work like a beaver;
If you can resist the theatre's lure,
And faithfully study literature;
If you can say "no" to the boy friend's plea
And then to stay home to tackle history;
If you can hear scandal as it grows
And not one bit of it disclose;
If you envy not a pretty face
Or someone's gown of creamy lace;
If you care more to conjugate
Than dance with him till very late;
If all this of you is true,
A straight "A" card to you is due.
But who wants "A's" anyway
If that's the price you have to pay.

Judge—Who was driving when you hit that car?

"Boob" Schultz—None of us; we were all in the back seat.

Jim Carr—May I marry your daughter?

Stern Father—What is your profession?

Jim—I'm an actor.

Stern Father (angrily)—Then get out before the foot lights.

WILEY'S SPLENDID YEAR IN ATHLETICS

Football

With only three veterans left from the last year's squad, Coach Vane Rutherford was faced with the task of building a team around these three players. These players were Fenimore, a center, Captain Maurer, a tackle, and Timberman, an end.

The team started the grid season in fine fashion by holding the Linton gridders to a scoreless tie. This game was followed by a 14-0 victory over Jasonville. However, bad luck hit the team in the game when Dan Fenimore broke his wrist, and was out for the season.

Following the Jasonville success, Marshall went down by a score of 6-0. It was in the next game, with Brazil, that Coach Rutherford's Red Streaks met their first defeat, losing by the score of 2-0. As in the Jasonville game, hard luck played a hand and Captain Maurer broke his nose and Dale Timberman injured a knee. This left the team without a veteran in the line-up during the middle part of the season.

This defeat was followed by another when Wiley played the strong Casey team, losing 13-0. However, the Wiley streaks fought to the last ditch, and Casey's two touchdowns were well earned.

Again the Red Streaks flashed rare form, and they downed Worthington by the overwhelming score of 32-0. In this game Coach Rutherford was able to use all of his charges, thus getting a better slant on their abilities. Quickly following this victory, the Wiley gridder again tasted defeat at the hands of the Sullivan Golden Arrows.

Then, came the annual Armistice Day classic with Gerstmeyer. Just as Wiley points to the Turkey Day game, so did Tech prepare for this game. Without taking any credit away from the orange and black crew, it may be stated that Wiley outplayed them throughout the game. Gerstmeyer shoved over a touchdown in the first quarter, and this lead was never overtaken throughout the fray, although Wiley did threaten to score on several occasions.

For seven long years, the loyal Wiley fans have trudged out to the East End Stadium fully hoping for a victory. And for seven years these loyal fans left the stadium, after seeing Wiley go down in bitter defeat or battle to a tie.

In the Turkey Day affairs, Wiley completely outplayed and outclassed the Purple Eagles from the North End. Not only did the Red Streaks beat them 12-0, but they broke the "Garfield Jinx" and demoralized that 7-6 spirit.

The prospects for next year's squad are extremely good, as ten letter men will be available. These gridders are: Sparks and Johnson, ends; Sovern, Rout, and Gurman, tackles; and Luken and Kord, guards. Then in the backfield, there will be Winningham and Wey as nucleus to build the backfield around. Also, in addition to this excellent material, there will be a large quantity of fine material drafted from Coach Kennedy's Red Sparks. So with all of these prospects, a most successful football season should be enjoyed next season.

Record of Wiley Football Team 1931

September 18 (night game)—Wiley 0; Linton 0.

September 26 (night game)—Wiley 14; Jasonville 0.

October 3—Wiley 6; Marshall 0.

October 17 (night game)—Wiley 0; Brazil 2.

October 24—Wiley 0; Casey 13.

October 31—Wiley 32; Worthington 0.

November 6 (night game)—Wiley 6; Sullivan 12.

November 11—Wiley 0; Tech 6.

November 26—Wiley 12; Garfield 0.

—Forrest Garderwine.

The Senior Class of 1932

G. A. A., CROSS COUNTRY, ATHLETICS

How It Feels To Beat Garfield

When a thing happens only once in eight long years, it is an event that is not easily forgotten. Scientists in ancient times foretold the coming of an eclipse, and people all over the world waited to see if there really would be an eclipse, and great renown would come to the scientist if the phenomenon really appeared.

There is a story in Chinese literature of a boy who would not work. He would only sit and think. He said that he was trying to recall something that his grandfather had told him. One day he saw a cloud of dust in the distance. Then he remembered. His grandfather had said, "Some day the Tartars will come and you must be prepared to meet them."

He ran to the fields and warned the people. The Tartars were defeated, the Tartars who had never seen defeat.

Since entering Wiley, I have heard it predicted that Wiley would some day beat Garfield. I, like the Chinese boy, have been trying to think what it was that my grandfather told me. On Thanksgiving day I remembered. My grandfather had told me that we would some day beat Garfield. When I saw the strong North Side team out on the field, I can admit that I wondered if the great day had really come. But after the game had started and the Red Streaks, like lightning, began to flash across the field, I realized that the great day, actually here and now, had arrived.

I wish to congratulate our team and our school that this prediction has been fulfilled and that victory is ours.

—Harold Van Cleave.

The Girls' Athletic Association

The Girls' Athletic Association is organized for the purpose of promoting the health education of the Wiley girls. The G. A. A. club meets the first Thursday in each month in the north hall, the ninth hour, under the sponsorship of Miss Jones.

The officers are: President, Mildred Stinson; vice-president, Frances Bauer; Secretary, Irene Wetnight; treasurer, Alice Grymonprez.

The G. A. A. sponsors all the girl's sports. Every G. A. A. member is required to participate in at least one of them. Each council girl is appointed chairman of one sport and leads all the girls that are interested in that particular sport.

At the close of the year, new officers and chairmen are chosen for the following year.

The springtime offers many fields of activity for the girls. Baseball is played the ninth hour and after school on Mondays. The tennis courts are open to the girls on Tuesday and Friday nights. Track practice is held after school on Friday. The Hiking Club takes long hikes on Wednesday, the ninth hour. The Y. W. C. A. swimming pool is open to Wiley girls on Tuesdays for the ninth hour and after school.

Cross-Country

A cross-country team was introduced to Wiley this fall, and this was under the guiding eye of Coach Ray Sparks. While this type of sport is very popular in some parts of the country, especially in the East, it was new to the many fans in the city.

As in wrestling, Coach Sparks was faced with a lot of green material to work with; however, the team developed remarkably well, although they did not win any meets.

Furthermore, our hats are off to all the boys who braved November's chilly winds to participate in the meets. These meets were held at the stadium between halves of the football games. The first run was with the Vincennes "thinlies," in which the Old Post boys copped first place. The second was a triangular meet with Tech of Indianapolis, Bosse of Evansville, and Wiley. The Tech runners crossed the finish line first, with Wiley second and Bosse third.

To add interest to the team, a school tourney was held. In this, the Sophomores were victorious. Cass won the school championship, and Rice was runner-up.

In addition, the team did much to develop track material. Proof of this has been Kenneth Clark's excellent showing in the mile and half a mile runs.

Those who won berths on the team were: Clark, Morgan, Montgomery, Suttle, Brinkman, Rice, Granthum, Becker, and Wasmer. Clark and Rice will graduate in June.

—Forrest Garderwine.

Gone But Not Forgotten

One often pauses amidst the helter and skelter of school life to recall vivid experiences. As a member of a family of boys, I have had ample opportunity to gain such experiences.

Even though I was the youngest of eight lads, I managed to out-live the fiendish pranks of my brothers, but there is one afternoon of my life that I shall never forget. A stirring game of football was in progress on the empty lot next to our home; and, as my mother was away, my chaperons (three large and two smaller brothers) desired to enter this raginp conflict. I was an obstacle in their path; but where there is a will, there is a way; and my darling brothers discovered the way. Carelessly placed, like a sack of meal, under my brother's arm, I was carried outside and, mind you, pinned upon a cloth line! Great was my anger and humiliation. Imagine swinging backwards and forwards, held only by one puny clothes pin! I roared and screamed my indignation, but to no avail. My guardians were in the midst of that mass of swaying warriors. Ah, well, life is but one hardship after another, so what's the difference if my hardships started at a very early age.

—Major Bush.

Wrestling

After an absence of seven years, wrestling again made its appearance at Wiley under the direction of Coach Ray Sparks. Although the team did not show the form that the teams of previous years showed, they did gain enough prestige to warrant a team next year. None of the boys had had any mat experience. With this new material to work upon, it is remarkable the showing the boys made. Also it might be added that the boys were handicapped greatly by the lack of proper wrestling facilities such as mats, weights, etc.

In all, Coach Sparks' grapplers engaged in three wrestling meets. Two of these were dual meets with Bloomington, the runner up in the state tourney, and the other one was the state tournament, held at Bloomington. The boys did not place in any of these, with the exception of Spencer Hill, who won his match in one of the Bloomington meets.

By no means has Coach Sparks chosen an easy schedule for his grapplers next year. Muncie, state champs this year, Bloomington, and Bedford have been scheduled.

The boys who worked under Coach Sparks were: Nitz, Martin, Gurman, Sabiston, Roecher, Hill, McClure, Meyer, Lloyd, Dyer, Head, and Anderson. The first five will be graduated in June.

Fancies

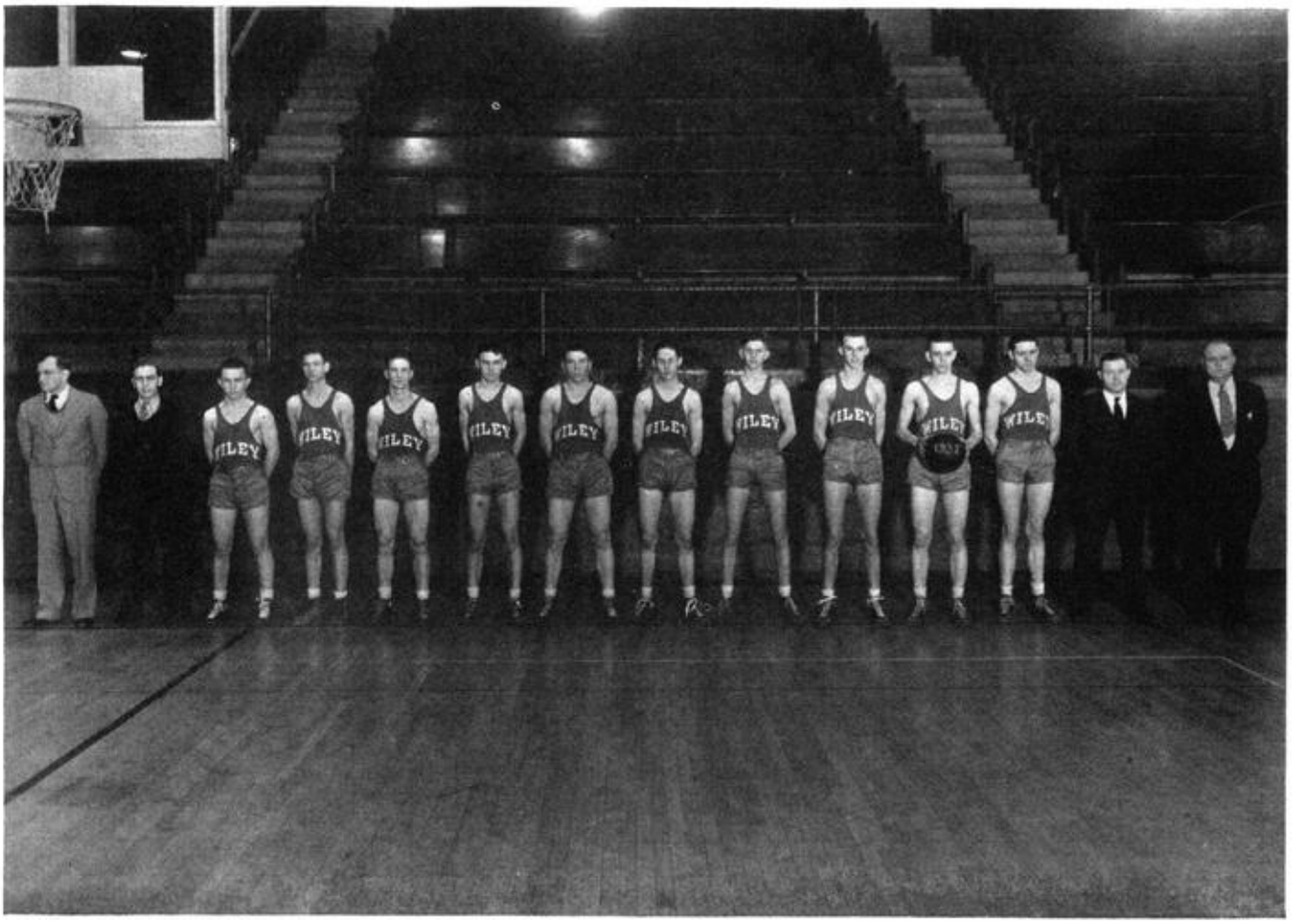
It happened on a windy night last summer. The folks had gone to a party and I had the house to myself. That day I acquired an excellent mystery story at the library. About the time I got settled in an easy chair, Pete was scratching on the door to go out. After I had read about half an hour the book got rather "scary" and I imagined I heard noises and creaking on the stairs. All of a sudden there came a hollow voiced moan from the basement, and did I jump? Wow!

When I came to my senses I realized it was only the wind howling through the basement. Then I remembered that my wheel was out, so I laid down my book and went out to put it up. When I reached the basement door there were some gunny sacks of fertilizer there, and I had to move them to get the door the rest of the way open. When I reached out to pull one away I grabbed the hair on someone's head. And how I jumped! I gave a yank and the fellow rolled over, got up, and beat it. After that I dreaded to think what would have happened if my wheel had not been out.

When I got back into the house, I could not get back to my story, and all the rest of the evening I jumped at every noise. When I started up stairs I heard a scratching at the door—no, it was not the crook—it was only Pete.

—Walter Rahel.

THESE BOYS WENT TO THE STATE TOURNAMENT



Athletics

Different types of athletics are, in a way, as educational as books while a student is in school, inasmuch as they train the mind to quick and accurate thinking.

Most of our greatest men have been at one time interested in sports; and all great men at some time in their lives meet great crises, when they need to act and think quickly. If they have been trained in athletics at school and have formed the habits of quick and accurate thinking, they will be able to meet these crises more successfully.

Wiley coaches this year have endeavored to choose men to represent Wiley in their contests who were true sportsmen, and who would play the game intelligently.

The way a student plays the game, now, is the way he will play the game of life, for our habits are formed while we are in school.

—Paul Winningham.

Letter Awards

Each year, according to the ruling of the Athletic Board of Terre Haute, athletes in city high schools earning their first letter also get a sweater providing they are not seniors. Wiley sweaters are scarlet with a white W. The captains of the teams receive a star. And seniors making a letter receive a senior award, a gold football, a gold basketball or a gold track shoe for whichever sport he earns his letter in.

Basket Ball

Linton 17	Wiley 19
Bloomington 37	Wiley 20
Brazil 20	Wiley 19
Martin (Richmond) 23	Wiley 21
Vincennes 28	Wiley 18
New Castle 32	Wiley 12
Rushville 9	Wiley 13
Garfield 24	Wiley 20
Sullivan 14	Wiley 22
State 10	Wiley 24
Central (Evansville) 6	Wiley 27
Garfield 8	Wiley 13
Clinton 14	Wiley 21
Bainbridge 16	Wiley 9
Delphi 18	Wiley 20
Huntington 17	Wiley 26
Brazil 18	Wiley 11
Tech 17	Wiley 42
Bosse 21	Wiley 25
Greencastle 17	Wiley 11

State Finnals

Winning the sectionals and regionals made the Wiley team eligible to play in the state finals. This made our second year straight to go to the state finals.

Wiley was defeated by a hard fought game. The Streaks missed too many shots including free shots. Although Wiley was defeated by Connersville they were known for their good clean playing and their fine sportsmanship.

Next year promises to be another successful year. Mr. Kennedy has plenty of material to work with. He has some of the boys out for spring practice, now, among whom are Arnold, Wey, B. Kampman, Kampman, Wehrung, and Wegrich all of whom have had experience on the varsity. Wolfe, Adamson, Captain Carr, and Fennimore all are seniors and have played their last game for Wiley.

Wanted

More athletic heroes.
Bigger and better vacations.
Somebody who studies.
More student participation.
A new alphabet.
Shorter working hours.
A million dollars.
Shorter assignments.
A permanent parking place in front of school.
A candy shoppe in school.
A mind like somebody else's.
A pair of corduroy pants like Ross Brewer's.
A car like Bill Mayback's.
A way with the women like Boob Schultz's.
Eyes like Vera Gilbert's.
An elevator.

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Answers To All Questions Guaranteed

Q. Dear Editor:
My husband sez we won't get a new buggy this year but I want one. How kan I persuade him to buy a sedan type buggy? We have got two buggy horses and he won't sell 'em. Please help me as I want a new buggy very much. Yours,
MRS. ZILCH.

A. Dear Mrs. Zilch:
How big is your husband? If he's larger than you, give up the idea; but if he's smaller, buy it and send the bill to him.
Yours,
THE EDITOR.

Q. Dear Editor:
My partner trumps my ace all the time. What can I do? He's wearing shin guards since I've used my number 12's on him. I used to hit him with my umbrella but he wears a tin helmet now. Please help me in this situation.
Yours truly,
AGGIE GULCH.

A. Dear Aggie:
Take a small 44 with you at the next bridge game and when he trumps your ace—you should know what to do from then on.
Yours,
THE EDITOR.

Q. Dear Editor:
Will you help me find my long lost brother, Robert Schultz? Will you aid me please? There is a five-hundred dollar reward for his finder.
DEACON A. SCHULTZ.

A. Dear Deacon:
If you are writing of "Boob" Schultz, you can find him in Miss Ray's office typing notes. Five hundred dollars, please. ED.

Q. Dear Ed:
During the winter on early mornings, I can't get my car started. I live ten miles from town, and I'm forced to walk to my work. What shall I do? ME.

A. Dear Me:
I would suggest that you put the car in your house and sleep in the garage. On second thought, why not move to town? ED.

Q. Dear Ed.:
How could one possibly get on speaking terms with Fred Malooley?
MAGGIE.

A. Dear Maggie:
If you desire to make his acquaintance, just call him "Big Shot."
ED.

Q. Dear Ed.:
How does one pass a bus when on the hi-way?
A. NUTTY DRIVER.

A. Dear Mr. Driver:
Having been in such a position myself, I can readily see your trouble. On approaching the rear of the bus, honk horn loudly, wait until another car is meting you, open cut-out, make the attempt to pass, and enjoy the accident.
With Flowers,
ED.

Q. Dear Ed.:
I'm in love with the sweetest girl, but she doesn't love me. What shall I do?
I. LUV YIEW.

A. Dear Mr. Yiew:
Return her love. D'ya get the drift? If you don't just try the river bridge. ED.

Q. Dear Ed.:
What is the safest thing for me to do when I see Bing Moore driving his car? I know I need protection.
Yours always,
LITTLE WOODY WILSON.

A. Dear Woody:
First, treble loudly, "Ogle Snozzle." That will lift him out of his dream. It is the way his mother wakens him every morning. Second, run to the nearest insurance company and take out $100,000 worth of accident insurance. Third, providing you haven't time for either just shout, "Give me liberty or give me an airplane."
Yours with best wishes,
THE EDITOR.

Sophomores Want To Know

1. Just what toilet soap is recommended to produce the "wise" look of a Junior.
2. If pillows could be furnished for the study halls.
3. If benches could be provided for the campus now that young men's fancies find the hall radiators rather hard to lean against.
4. When the Freshies will come back to Wiley; it's lonesome with no one to tease.
5. Why we aren't the "big shots" at Wiley that we were in the Junior High.
6. If Wiley teachers all practice substraction when they make out our report card grades.
7. Whether there will be a good crop of platinum blondes from Woodrow Wilson in the fall.
8. If Mr. Forney will petition the board to serve "hot dogs" along with the "Brown Giants" in the Wiley basement.
9. If someone will think of some new wisecracks besides "Oh, Yeah" to spring on next year's Sophs.
10. If the track costumes aren't a bit abbreviated these cool days.

Juniors Want To Know

If it's not about time they get more consideration as prospective Seniors.
Who had the nightmare that Ma-

(Continued on Page 27)

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HUMOR

Even his best friends wouldn't tell him, and so he flunked the exam.

Jim C.—Say, Joe, can you tell me why there are fewer railroad accidents than automobile accidents?

Joe S.—Well, perhaps not exactly, but I think it is because the engineer isn't always hugging the fireman.

"Is that an eight or a twelve?" asked Mr. Forney, admiring Mayback's new automobile.

"Both," replied Bill. "Eight cylinders; twelve payments."

Salesman—A piano, sir? Yes, I suppose you'll be wanting a grand piano?

Mr. Grosjean (after striking oil)—Grand? Young man, I want a magnificent one!

Parson—My boy, I'm sorry to see you flying your kite on the Sabbath.

John Sparks—That's all right, mister. This kite's made out of the Sunday School paper.

A man in a hospital for mental cases sat fishing over a flower-bed. Bob Smith approached, and, wishing to be affable, remarked:

"How many have you caught?"

"You're the ninth," was the reply.

A gum chewing girl
A cud chewing cow
Seem to me
Alike somehow,
A difference there is,
Oh—I see it now—
It's the thoughtful look
On the face of the cow.

Then there is the one about the actor, Bob Smith, who toured the country in "Hamlet."

"What kind of a run did you have in Savannah?" he was asked.

"Well," was the reply, "we beat the audience over the county line by three minutes!"

Rosie—Aren't you getting Clarence and Johnnie confused?

Mary—Yes, I got Johnnie confused one night and Clarence the next night.

Mattie Kemp, after looking them all over, thinks the dachshund is the best front drive dog on the market today.

Dot Belles—You got fooled on the diamond.

Mac G.—I guess not. I know my onions.

Dot B.—Maybe—but not your carats.

"I am sorry," said the newly graduated dentist, Francis Ryan, "but you can not have an appointment with me this afternoon. I have eighteen cavities to fill." And he picked up his golf-bag and went out.

Jean V. S.—What was the tax at garage-man's ball, last night?

Mary J. K.—Ten scents a dance.

Bishop—Sorry, old man, that my hen got loose and scratched up your garden.

Grosjean—That's all right, my dog ate your hen.

Bishop—Fine! I just ran over your dog and killed him.

During a history lesson Miss Bunce asked her class: "What happened in 1483?"

"Luther was born," answered William R.

"Quite right. And what happened in 1487?"

"Luther was four years old," exclaimed Bill.

Miss Ray—He who laughs last laughs best.

Ed Denehie—Yeah, but he soon gets the reputation of being dumb.

Wife—You talked in your sleep, John.

John—"Well, I've got to talk some time, haven't I?

Malooley—Is that a Jersey cow over there?

Marchino—Couldn't tell you. I wasn't able to see its license.

"Martha," said Mr. Heinig sternly. "I don't like that young man you go out with."

Martha—"Yeah? Well, don't worry, you're simply poison to him, too."

Miss Ryan—I know of nothing more exasperating than to find a hair in my soup.

Waiter—Well, it would be worse, wouldn't it, to find the soup in your hair?

"Oh, Corney! Listen to that marvelous jazz!"

"That's a classical number they're playing, Betty."

"Well, it sounds good enough to be jazz."

"Well, Sambo," said the judge, "so you and your wife have been fighting again. Liquor, I suppose?"

"No, sah, Judge, she licked me this time."

Clerk—This book will do half your work.

Carl Bauermeister—Gimme two, quick.

"Oily to bed and oily to rise, is the fate of us grease and gasoline guys." —(Kimberger).

It has been proven that herring traveled from New York to Liverpool. Goldfish, of course, think nothing of going right around the globe.

"Sam, Ah jes' seen a alligator eatin' our younges' chile!"

"Umm-uh! Sho' nuff? You know, Ah thought sump'n been gittin' our children."

It has been reported that Jerry Van Slyke who can speak six langu-

(Continued on Page 31)

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That Graduation Dress

It's lovely. How mother worked over it. how carefully and lovingly each stitch was made. When Sis gets her diploma she will be as pretty as a picture. Although Sis doesn't bother her head with such things, Mother knows that the cost of the materials that went into that dress would pay the family's water for three and a half months.

No dollar of the family budget buys more than the dollar spent for water service.

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Honesty like Stoecker Holcomb's.
Smiles like Jerry's.
Sportsmanship like Paul Winningham's and Mid Stinson's.
Courage like Bill Gambill's and Irene Eldred's.
Dramatics like Bob Smith's and Dorothy Belles'.
Responsibility like Edward Denehie's and Corinne Feibelman's.
Humor like Tucker Wolfe's.
Disposition like our Nellie's.

FOR SALE:
A seat in South Hall by Bill Mayback.

LOST:
My gum—Ross Brewer.

CO-OPERATION

(Continued from page 5)

stance of where the "lone ranger" loses.

If everyone in the school cooperates, the school will gain in popularity, fame, and in better things for the students. A group of students can work for a common cause for the good of the school, and working together will gain that cause because other students will hear their arguments and join this cause. A strong co-operative body will gain in spite of all obstacles. Their strong feeling will carry them over discouraging times and if they are working together, they will all have the same feeling. Everyone working together, on or off the athletic field, will help boost the school because behind it all is co-operation in the school. Everyone yelling together for this team and putting his utmost in the yell is working together to boost the team. Let us all work together to gain things for our common cause and reward will be returned to us in full. Let us all cooperate for Wiley.

The Student Council wishes to express its gratitude to all groups and individuals who helped us assemble the material contained in this book. Special credit is due to Genieva Elliott, Virginia Butler, and Martha Heinig of the Secretarial Training class for all typing; to all club sponsors for statements, and to all English teachers for English composition manuscripts used in the section called **With Wiley Writers.**

THE CIRCLE OF TRUTH

(Continued from page 13)

ing Dr. Otis, one of the authors of the Geometry text, spoke to the club explaining the two types of reasoning, synthetic and analytic, and demonstrated the use of these types of reasoning in every day life. At the meetings mathematical wrinkles are solved; one of the most interesting examples of one is proving that you are as old as Methusaleh. A small membership of twenty allows the members to become acquainted. Mathematics has not been our only source of diversion, for we have enjoyed two lovely parties during the holiday seasons. Our project this year has been keeping a scrap book of mathematical items of interest. The members bring in their articles as their contributions.

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They're made of a fine washable silk crepe, expressly woven for us by Stehli.

Ask for Everglade dresses at Walden Dress Shop, it will be to your interest to visit the only resident shop in the city as you will find comfort and service at all times.

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$5 ALL STYLES

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HORNUNG'S

Juniors Want to Know?

(Continued from Page 20)

looley could double for Clark Gable.

How soon Ross Brewer will graduate and will he tell his grandchildren about his good old days at Wiley.

Why the old army mule would consent to die from the kick of a shy little nanny goat.

If "halitosis" is the name of a new popular song.

What makes all the girls "that way" about the athletic stars.

If leather folders could be provided for report cards to do away with the fainting feeling one gets at a glance of the cold white card.

The easiest way to earn a quarter a week for banking.

What beauty shop marcels Bob Smith's hair, and if he expects to receive the Wampus prize of the movies this year.

Seniors Want To Know

Nothing; they know it all now.

What the chances will be for a senior boy to become president if he has never "sassed" his teacher.

How to avoid feeling like a worm the first day in College.

Whether a raccoon coat will admit you to College classes.

If the Wiley Faculty will recommend "Nellie" Hurt for custodian of the jail.

If they should accept any salary less than $5,000 a year after they graduate in June.

If the Science Department can't discover some cure for athlete's foot.

If life is as big a joke as it's cracked up to be.

Why our best friends hesitate to tell us just how powerful an influence we've been our four years in Wiley.

If you'll miss us when we're gone.

What kind of a kick Darrell K. gets out of going out with his "grandmother."

If Mr. Lacey isn't glad to be back again.

Why Jim Hufford doesn't give the girls a break.

If it isn't a wonder how well Corinne, Mary Lou, and Lynn get along.

What makes "Stew" V. so absent minded.

Where Dick E. would be without his car.

What's happened to the old tenth hour?

If Wiley isn't a pretty good school after all.

If our teachers will breath a sigh of relief when we are handed our diplomas.

When P. A. Newhart will grow up.

If Dick M. will ever graduate.

Who'll be Concert Master of the orchestra next year.

What makes Seniors so egotistical.

How Bing Moore evaded a position in the line-up of the constructive assembly.

If a Latin pony isn't Bill Gambill's fondest desire.

If some good friend won't buy Robert C. a pair of rompers?

If Vera isn't some singer.

(Continued on page 31)

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Humor

(Continued from Page 21)

ages has married an Ohio woman who can speak three. That's a darn good handicap, Jerry, so don't give in.

Romantic Rosie—Oh, Bill, dear, I could go on like this forever with you!

Bill, the Brute—Don't kid yourself, woman; I only got one gallon of gas in this car!

A Hollywood story bobs up in a London publication that sounds exactly like Hollywood. It appears that a talkie was being made out there and the director wanted to get the effect of water being poured onto some boards. The sound technician, who gets a heavy salary, was consulted.

They tried dried peas on oiled paper and that wasn't it. They tried droppin' dressmaker's pins on a taut square of silk, and that wasn't it.

Finally an extra who gets $7.50 per day when he works, suggested that they try pouring water out of a barrel onto some boards.

And sure enough, that was it!

Harriet Ellen Sankey was driving along a country road when she spied a couple of repair men climbing telegraph poles. "Fools!" she exclaimed to her companion. "They must think I have never driven a car before!"

Mary Ann Smith—Well, dear, have you found a job yet?

Jo Liehr—Yes, dear, you go to work tomorrow.

SPRING IS HERE

Get out your lipstick,
Fluff up your curls
Use wile and tricks
For it's springtime, girls;
Laugh at your troubles
Powder your nose,
Cares vanish like bubbles
If you look like a rose.

—Julia Asbury.

SENIORS WANT TO KNOW

(Continued from page 27)

If Mary Lou has ever entered a contest for a long distance writer.

If someone didn't tell J. B., B. K. and S. V. that they were the original Hell's Angels.

If Joe R. didn't take the boys for a ride on Saturday night.

If Walter L. isn't quite a pug.

If the champ is really a champ and what he's champ of.

Where Bob Smith got the name of High School Harry.

Why the board of health doesn't do something about these corduroy pants.

Why Carl B. is called Barney.

If Wiley doesn't miss Doc K.

How Ben Moore got that way.

If it isn't too bad these hard times had to happen during the depression.

Why Dick Tuttle took up singing.

If Howard Murphy isn't a poker face.

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